

# OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH.".....SHAKESPEARE.

VOLUME I.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 13, 1825.

Number 28.

## POETRY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

I greet that independence  
Which keeps a man above  
The meanness of a slave, a plant,  
In State affairs or love.  
No vassal does exist,  
So low in thought of mine,  
As he that will persist  
To kneel at beauty's shrine.  
The man who thus degrades himself,  
To act as base a part,  
No, nor miser, meaner elf,  
Shall ne'er possess my heart.  
None but the firm and noble soul  
Shall e'er my heart possess,  
That scorns a woman's weak control,  
Array'd in beauty's dress.  
'Tis not the beauty of the face  
Or form, I most admire:  
But 'tis that noble inward grace,  
That meek unconquered fire,  
That does not fear a tyrant's frown,  
Nor scorn the humble poor,  
But feels to all in honor bound  
His promise to keep sure.  
Such is the man could I possess,  
If such there could be found,  
To him alone I'd love confess  
And be by Hymen bound.  
Thus onward we through life would go,  
Our youthful cares forget,  
I'd love in happiness or woe  
He ne'er should once regret. CORINNA.  
Paris, December, 1824.

PARIS, MONDAY, JANUARY 10, 1825.

A short time since, we noticed, that there was to be a new paper published in London, under the title of the "Masonic Mirror and Mechanics' INTELLIGENCER." An extract from the specimen number of that paper is inserted below.

*Masonry in Spain, with a sketch of the Inquisition.*

The servile and superstitious Ferdinand has lately issued another of his proscription edicts against Masonry. In 1815, this puerile monarch not only countenanced, but took an undisguised part in the suppression and prosecution of the Order: and at his instigation was the famous mandate of M. Alery Campillo, Inquisitor-General of the Inquisition, published and caused to be read in every church in Spain, on the first Sunday in Lent;—it ran in the following strain:—"His excellency, the Grand Inquisitor, enjoins all Confessors, under pain of excommunication, to denounce to the Holy Office, such persons as may have confessed themselves to belong to the order of FREE-MASONRY!"—and such was the state of the times that many Confessors were found base enough to comply with the order of His Excellency!—and many of our brethren were incarcerated and left to suffer and perish in the dungeons of that infernal prison: and for no other crime than that of assembling together for the purpose of cultivating "kindness, brotherly love, and all the kindred train which charity and philosophy foster!"—One of the most minutely described cases, and at the same time, one of the most distressing, is given in the London New-Monthly Magazine for June last—the editor assures us, that the gentleman referred to is now in that city, and that the truth of the statement may be relied on.

"M. G." was arrested the 27th January, 1819, whilst in bed, at 2 o'clock in the morning, and conducted to the Inquisition by endless turnings and windings. When there, he was made to halt suddenly before a little private door.—The chief of the escort, a judge of the criminal court, gave a mysterious and preconcerted kind of knock. A jailer presented himself, and demanded, with solemnity of utterance, which was the judge and which was the accused. This point ascertained, he took the two in with him, leaving the others outside. The door closed on them, and all was involved in darkness and silence. The jailer, groping along, and without a syllable of speech, conducted his two companions through the intricate labyrinth of corridors, now ascending staircases, and now descending. This course of involutions occupied about twenty minutes.—Their conductor suddenly stopped, and clapping thrice with his hands, was answered in like manner from above. Two folding-doors, opened with a startling sound, and a wide well lighted staircase was displayed to view. This brought them to a hall hung with black velvet, having a table in its centre covered with the like sable color, a silver crucifix, and two candles of green wax. At this table stood two inquisitors, habited in full cemony: the square cap, the cross of honor, green neck-kerchiefs, and green sleeves. One of these personages was recognised by M. G. as one of the friends of his boyhood, a fellow collegian: the other was a man whom he saw in the habit of seeing, and who had, indeed, dis-coursed with him but a few hours before, in the most amicable manner.—Neither of them, however, gave him the least sign of recognition, or showed, either then, or in the sequel, the least disposition to soften his state of suffering. They began by gravely chanting forth some verses of the Psalm *Ex-surgat Deus*, &c. and then demanded of the criminal his name and profession.—The jailer was thereupon told to do his duty. This consisted in conducting M. G. to a dungeon, eight feet

square, (having a grated sky-light without glass,) and leaving him there without a candle, or even a pitcher of water. After remaining thus for three days, he was supplied with a wretched mattress and chair. His sustenance was a dish of rice every twenty-four hours, with a half pound of brown bread, and, in the mornings, a cup of diluted stuff, miscalled chocolate. His jailers, seen only at these periods, always maintained the silence of statues. The light of the day in this living tomb, was but of five hours duration.

On one occasion, the barber who was sent to shave the unfortunate prisoner contrived to slip into his hands, a letter from his wife, together with a pencil and a bit of paper to facilitate a reply. Delighted at this unexpected consolation, M. G. perused and kissed a thousand times the cherished lines. His reply was soon prepared—but alas! the Argus-eyed turnkeys had conceived suspicions, the result of which was a discovery and the consignment of the poor barber to one of the prison-rooms, where he was kept until 1820. His successor in office showed none of the zeal of pity. After three months' incarceration, M. G. underwent his first regular examination, in the same hall, and with the same ceremony. One of the inquisitors made a sort of opening oration on the justice and benignity of the Holy office, (these were wonderfully borne witness to by the livid and haggard countenance of the victim,) and proceeded to tell him that the tribunal knew already the whole, even to the precise day, place, and hour, when M. G. had been present, with other accomplices, at a *Masonic Meeting*: that it was consequently useless to deny it; and that the tribunal in calling on him now for his confession, desired merely to find a pretext for extending towards him the indulgence allowed to penitents, &c. M. G. not to be duped by this mode of address, protested openly against it. The addition of menaces and insults could not shake his firmness; and he was taken back to his confinement. Some months afterwards he was again summoned into the same presence, but with the like result; and from that period he was no longer interrogated. Being seized with illness, through the various miseries and horrors of his situation, he several times implored the aid of a physician; but was answered that when his life should be in danger, that one would be granted him!—When reduced to the extreme of weakness, and no longer able to rise from his mattress, he requested the presence of the Inquisitors, and besought them most touchingly for some nourishment of a more wholesome kind, adding that his family would remunerate such attention.—"Your family has abandoned you, sir," replied these impostors, "they will listen to no application on the part of a reprobate; and, as for the tribunal, it has no funds for the amelioration of your treatment!"

Such a series of infamous usage must inevitably have proved fatal to M. G. had not these dens of horror been thrown open by the effect of the King's oath to the Constitution on the 9th March, 1820. The following day brought the decree to Valencia, and the people went en masse to burst open the gates of the Inquisition. Half an hour previously, and when the news was already known every where, one of the jailers had the inhuman assurance to tell M. G. that he, at least, should never escape from his place of lodgings!

The following "ENIGMA," we copy from the *North Carolina Gazette*. It is supposed to have been written by Dr. B. B. HESTER, of Tarboro', in that State.

It was known to the Almighty before the creation of the earth, and its constitutes a portion of all his judgments and his mercies. It was with Abraham, when about to offer up his son Isaac, and composed a part of the burnt offering, which was received as a substitute. It was possessed by Solomon, though unknown to his father David, and was used in the temple at Jerusalem, though it entered not into the composition of Gold, or Silver, or Iron, or Brass; neither was it found in the quarries of Zardath, or the forest of Lebanon. It was on the mount with Moses, though it was not engraved upon the sacred tables, and yet it formed a part of every commandment. It was not at the tribunal of Pilate, nor even among the Jews, who thirsted for the blood of Jesus, and yet it travelled with Simon of Cyrene, who bore his cross, and was with the Redeemer, in the agony of death. It was with the malefactor, who prayed to be remembered, and yet it entered not into Paradise. It was seen with the women who sold Doris, and yet was not recognised by the officiating priests. It formed a part of the Saviour's vestments, and yet, when they cast lots, it was not divided. It dwelt in Rome, but was unknown to the Caesars, and was at Patmos, though not mentioned by St. John the Evangelist. It was at Bethlehem in the manger, but was not with Joseph in his flight to Egypt. It was with Columbus, when he discovered America, unknown to Ferdinand or Isabella. It was also at Mecklenburg in N. C. and formed a part of the Committee, which first declared themselves free and independent; and yet it never was suspected by George III. nor even understood by Gen. Washington. It was with the unfortunate British Major, who was executed as a spy, though unperceived by the traitor Arnold. It was in the American army, but was not at the battle of Lexington, nor at the siege

of Little York, when Cornwallis surrendered, but it has lately visited the United States, on board of the Cadmus, amidst the acclamations of millions of freemen, and will accompany the Marquis La Fayette, at the commemoration of that great and glorious event, on the 19th of Oct. next. It was in company with Ambrister, without the knowledge of Arbutnot, and was among the Seminoles, undiscovered by Jackson. It formed a part of the late celebrated memorial to Congress, unknown to Ninian Edwards, and undiscovered by the Secretary of the Treasury, but without it there could have been no Minister to Mexico. It was at the battle of Baltimore, but not at the capture of the Federal City, but it came up the Potomac, unknown to Cockburn the incendiary. It was at Thermopolæ without the knowledge of Leonidas or Xerxes, and was with Themistocles at Salamis and Marathon. It belongs to every Mason, though it never entered a lodge, but cannot be found in any Christian Church, except during the administration of the sacrament, but it was in the encampment of Knight Templars at New-York with our great 'National Guest,' unknown to his son, or Secretary.

It fell with Packerham before the hero of New-Orleans, and was sent home with his remains, in a hog-head of rum. It was with Mac-Donough and Macombe on Lake Champlain, but was not with the gallant Perry, at the victory of Erie.

It forms a part of the pleasure of imagination and memory, but enters not into the delusions of hope. It partakes of every emotion of the human mind, but enters not into the passions, or affections of the heart. It constitutes a part of the Roman costume, though unknown to Canova, and cannot be found in the Statue of Washington, though the last and greatest production of that celebrated artist. Without it there could be no melody in music or harmony in numbers, and yet it forms no part of any political stanza. It was found in Herculaneum and Pompeii though unknown at Naples, or any other part of Italy. It abounds in summer and autumn, but has never been seen, in the verdure of spring, or felt in the dreariness of winter. It is known to every chemist, though it has never been discovered by analysis to be found in earth, air, fire, or water.

It soared with Mongolfier, the inventor of air balloons, but descended not with Spalding, the constructor of diving bells. It murmurs in every stream, though it never flowed to the ocean, and howls in storms and tempests, though it never was seen in a flash of lightning nor heard in a peal of thunder; neither does it belong to rain, hail, wind or snow. It is found in the polar light of the moon, but constitutes no part of the radiance of the sun. It is in every mathematical problem, but was unknown to Pythagoras or Euclid. It was at all the ancient tournaments, tho' not mentioned in chivalry or heraldry. I once saw it in the smiles of a bridegroom, but never in the blushes of a bride. It is a part of all sorts of machinery, and yet it enters not into the principle of the lever, the wedge, the pulley or the screw. It is in every simile and metaphor, and yet belongs to no figure in Rhetoric. It was with Sterne's Maria when she entered Monimia, and was with Corporal Trim, without the knowledge of my uncle Toby. Where and what is it? It was with me, in the dream of my early life, and I sometimes see it in the gloom of midnight, when my mind is inclined to melancholy meditation; but it is not to be found among friends or relations in joy or in sorrow. Like all other perishable objects, it will be consigned to the tomb, but it will be heard in the sound of the last trumpet, and make its appearance in the day of judgment, and yet will not be seen afterwards in eternity.

September 30, 1824.

The following singular marriage appeared in the Connecticut papers some time since.

In Greenwich, Conn. by the Rev. David Peck, Mr. Eliphalet Peck, Jun. to Miss Deborah Peck.

Three Pecks we find have here begun  
To make two different Pecks but one;  
But vain their labor we shall see;  
For let there pass of marriage a score,  
Three pecks will be increased to four,  
And then a bushel there will be.

LEECHES.—Few practitioners in this part of the country are aware of the immense utility of the application of leeches in cases of local congestion and inflammation. In our cities they are used much more freely than in the country; and that our brethren who are not acquainted with the facilities afforded in our practice by these animals, may judge of the estimation in which they are held among us, we would inform them that our neighbor paid his apothecary thirty-six dollars for the leeches alone which were used in his family the past year.

The cause of the unfrequency of their use in the country, is, we apprehend, the difficulty which attends the application of them: The part to which they are to be attached should first be thoroughly washed with warm water and meal, until the matter of perspiration, or the effluvia of any medicated liquid, is entirely removed. It should then be wiped dry, and bathed for a few moments in warm milk and water, and then rubbed with a small piece of

raw fresh beef; a dozen punctures should next be made with a lancet, just deep enough to draw blood, and the phial which contains the animals in pure water, should be presented. By holding it a few moments, they will be found to attach themselves readily, and much time and trouble be saved which must inevitably be wasted if the ordinary method is pursued.

Med. Intel.

## INDIAN LONGEVITY.

It has been generally supposed that the North American Indians do not often attain an advanced age, owing to the hardships and exposure to which their mode of life subjects them. The Florida papers however contain an account of a Creek Indian recently discovered near Tallahassee in that territory, who must be somewhere between 120 and 140 years old. The old man was met with by Captain Burch while engaged in surveying the ground for a national road from Pensacola to St. Augustine. According to his own account the old man was in the prime of life at the time of the destruction of the Spanish settlement in Florida, by the Creek and Cherokee Indians which happened about a century ago. He recollects particularly all the circumstances of that war, and seemed to take great pleasure in relating them to Capt. B. He recollects our revolutionary war, but was then too old to take any part in it. He says that he had left off hunting about the time when the warrior now the oldest in the nation except himself, was just beginning to hunt. An old Seminole chief, about 70 years old, he says was a boy when he left off going to war.

Capt. B. describes him as having the appearance of extreme old age—although he still retains his memory and other mental faculties. He walked tolerably well with the assistance of a staff, but is under the necessity of relying upon his daughter to conduct him from place to place, in consequence of the failure of his eye sight. Another gentleman who has recently visited him, gives the following account of his appearance.

Mamma or the muscles of the breast hung down so much from relaxation, as to give him at first view rather the appearance of an old woman than a man. He had evidently been formed with all the usual symmetry of his race, but his knees turned in a good deal through the weakness of age. His pulse on examination, beat but 53 strokes a minute. On being asked his age, he replied he did not exactly know what it was but that all the old men who had been his contemporaries had been dead a very long time ago."

His account of the ancient Spanish settlements, of which there are such numerous traces in Florida, and about which history gives us so little information, is said to be very minute and very interesting.

The way to confess.—A man confessing his sins to a priest, among other sins of which he accused himself, said, that a few hours before, he had beat his wife. The father, confessor asked him the reason why? He answered that it was because he had so short a memory, he could never remember the sins he had committed, but whenever he beat his wife, she reproached him with all the ill he had ever done in his life; by which he was able to make a general confession with very little trouble, and for ten pence more obtain a perfect absolution.

Never did an Irishman utter a better ball, than did an honest Pat, who being asked by a friend, "Has your sister got a son or a daughter?" "I answered, "Upon my soul, I do not know whether I am an uncle or an aunt."

A foreign sailor was punished for calling his land-lord's wife a Bitch.—The defence of the sailor was, that he heard the appellation so often applied by her husband, that he really thought it was the wife's proper name.

That is the smallest horse I ever saw, remarked a gentleman in a mixed company.—"Small," said an Irish bystander, do you call him small, by St. Patrick, I have seen a horse as small as two of him.

A Welch Reader.—A Welchman reading the chapter of the genealogy, where Abraham begat Isaac, and Isaac begat Jacob, ere he came to the midst he found the names so difficult, that he broke off in these words, "and so they begat one another till they came to the end of the chapter."

Two Irishmen meeting in New-York, shook hands under an impression that they were once old friends and companions; but on observing they were mistaken, and that they were entire strangers to each other, one of them exclaimed: "Arrah, dear brother, we are greatly deceived!—you tho't it was me, and I tho't it was you, but it was neither of us."

Gen. Burgoyne, in the height of jovial conversation, told Gen. Gates he was fitter for a midwife than a General. "Acknowledged," said Gates, "I have safely delivered you of 7000 men."

A miller, who had left his old employment for the purpose of keeping a public house, bespoke a sign, upon which he wished to have painted, his mill with the miller looking out of the window—but, said he to the painter, I was never seen to be idle, you must therefore make the miller pop in his head when any one looks at him; all this he promised to perform to his satisfaction. At length the sign came home, the new man of the bar admired its beauties, but, said he, where is the miller? Oh, replied the painter, he pop'd in his head when you looked.

A gentleman having a horse that started and broke his wife's neck, a neighboring squire told him he wished to purchase it for his wife to ride upon.—"No, no," says the other, I will not sell the little fellow, because I intend to get married again myself."



# THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1825.

## New-arrangement of the Mails.

We have the pleasure to inform our subscribers, that after this week we shall receive two Mails per week direct from Portland; and also that the Mail from Waterford will arrive here every Friday. By this arrangement, our subscribers living in the western part of this County, New-Hampshire and Massachusetts, as well as those in the eastern Counties of this State will receive their papers four or five days earlier than heretofore.

## Extract of a letter from Washington.

We are happy in being able to give to our readers the below extract from a letter written to a gentleman in town by a member of Congress. It was not designed to be thus met by the eye of the public, but yet feeling confident that the sentiments contained in it are so congenial to the views of the larger part of our readers, we have obtained a copy for the *Observer*.—And we feel pleased in believing that its publication will give almost universal satisfaction.

WASHINGTON, December 27, 1824.

Dear Sir—I am aware that you must participate in that interest and curiosity which every citizen feels in regard to the proceedings of the men chosen from the nation to administer its vast and momentous concerns. I should rejoice if I could gratify that feeling not only in my correspondence with yourself, but with all to whom my letters are directed; but it is easy to perceive that the development of events and the adoption of measures are too slow, and must always be so, to supply the demand for news which is made upon those whom chance, pleasure, or duty brings to this place. During the week past nothing has transpired in the House of Representatives but the provision for LAFAYETTE and the passage of the bill for the occupation of the Columbia River.

To the first, there was a feeble but a decided opposition, and if we consider it as being against the present feeling and existing inclination of the people at large, we ought perhaps to conclude that it was a conscientious opposition.—The grant made to Lafayette, amounting to \$200,000 and a township of land, is undoubtedly creditable to the princely munificence and generous impulses of those who made it. It will be a memorable testimony against the reproach of ingratitude in republics and proves the high estimation in which we hold the heroes of our revolution. If, therefore, any constitutional restrictions have been violated, any excess has been committed, any extravagance been displayed, there will be consolation in showing to the governments of Europe that we can vie with them even on their own ground when we choose to do so, and much more in testifying to a soldier of our independence of very great merit our sense of his services. We ought, nevertheless, not to lose sight of the great principle on which the future security of the welfare and the liberties of this people depend, that the powers of this government are not dependent on the impulse of momentary feeling, that Congress is the steward of a master who has placed limits upon the discretion of his servant, and established rules for his conduct. Whether the offering of gratuities is within the restriction, is a solemn question, and, even if it be not, it must be admitted that the obligation of a reasonable economy is imperative; for if ever this country shall be subjected to a permanent system of taxation by the extravagance of its government, other than the existing system, by its own nature a narrow one and not susceptible of excess, then will the purse be gone from popular control and the sword will soon be drawn after it. To have given Lafayette an ample fortune, an \$100,000, a fortune such as few individuals in this country possess, and such as it would be well if none ever could attain, might have been better; but it was thought to be in the spirit of royal indelicacy to load any one with such a ponderous portion of our treasury as has been drawn from it by the measure adopted and to add a lordly domain besides. Amidst the present huzzing for Lafayette, those who have opposed that measure will be deemed to have been less grateful to him than his highly respectable character as a revolutionary soldier and the great incidental benefits of his accession to our cause require, and they will be thought mean and mercenary. This will be to them a painful consideration; but if they should not be subjected to the imputation of wanting generosity in the use of their own means, they will be able to sustain any charge of a parsimonious distribution of those resources truly and exclusively provided for the administration of the government.

The other measure, that relating to the establishment of a fort at the mouth of the Columbia river, is a most important concern, as it will soon open the way to the formation of a territory and soon after of a State on the other side of this continent upon the borders of the Pacific Ocean. It is a measure which would finally have become necessary; but so much does the vast extension of our territory alarm many of our wisest politicians that they have hoped the day would be far distant when the government should be spread over a region so distant that for months the decisions of the centre could not reach the extreme. While the western portion of our Union has been considered bound to the rest by those channels of communication, our navigable streams, all leading to one reservoir, we have been thought to be safely connected and indissolubly united,

but when the lever shall be applied to part us, having its arm extended to the Pacific, we may not find our condition as safe as it has been.

It has also been urged against the encouragement, by a military post, of a settlement on the Columbia river, that, while so much land remains wild and unoccupied on the Atlantic border, Congress ought not to create a new drain of population to a distant territory, nor tempt the restless and adventurous to a country not yet explored and known; but these and other objections were overruled by a great majority on the idea that the post would be of essential service to our valuable commerce which passes near it, that our national greatness would be promoted by the measure, and that the predicted evils would not follow. We are, in truth, an inventive and experimenting people. Heaven grant that while we are soaring towards the sun the wax which holds our wings may not be melted. We may risk something by attempting to rise too high, and for my own part I care not a fig for the glory of extended empire, of military renown, of magnificent patronage, and splendid establishments, if humble labor can have its reward and none be poorer oppressed. Great men, however, politicians, and candidates for applause must have great schemes, and those consist in marching forward of the times and anticipating posterity. The boldness of a project proves the genius of the inventor, while those who meanly confine their aims to improving the common and beaten paths of life should be content with their obscurity.

You will find me an ill boding correspondent, always apprehensive of the short lived tenure, upon which we hold our best privileges.—Heart sick with the dangers which in my perhaps diseased imagination, gradually and slowly are growing upon our institutions, I have been for years but a gloomy observer, and reporter to my friends, of passing events. I hope you will not find me unjust as I am desponding.

Determined to occupy only a sheet with this letter, I left the subject of Lafayette unfinished. I will merely occupy the vacant space by observing that I have not considered the offerings of honor, office, and compensation which have heretofore been made him as proper topics of remark; for although they may tend to prove that we have not been ungrateful, they are not worthy of being brought in offset against any additional tribute which this country could justly offer in addition. The debt of gratitude is always unpaid; the consequential benefits of favors in distress are always inestimable; and no return should ever be regarded as cancelling the obligation.

The *National Journal*, in giving President Boyer's "narrative of the negotiations between the Haytian and French Governments, for the formal recognition of Hayti," makes the following remarks:

The foundation of a negro republic in this hemisphere, is a phenomenon, alike interesting to the statesman and the philosopher. When the National Assembly of France declared that "all men are born, and continue free and equal," its effects in producing the general insurrection of the slaves of St. Domingo, and the indiscriminate massacre that ensued, was not to have been anticipated. The "Lumières de la Voie," however amiable their philanthropy, or beautiful their theory, could not have desired the success of their principles at the price of this universal devastation. But the well-regulated government that has for some years subsisted, has transcended what the most ardent and zealous advocate of equal rights could have expected from a lawless and semi-barbarous population. The union of the French and Spanish parts of the Island, under the same laws and constitution, and the concentration of the separate powers exercised by Christophe and Petion, in the office of one President, favor the stability of the Government. After having repelled the British invasions, at an early period of its existence, and sustained exterminatory wars for a series of years, the republic conceives itself, in its present flourishing condition, capable of resisting the aggressions of France.

The future relations of Hayti with other nations, is a problem yet to be solved. That there are too many difficulties, besides the pigment that darkens the complexion of her people, to anticipate her speedy recognition by France, may be inferred from the result of the late negotiations. The pertinacity with which she resists every pretension of France to dominion over her, under any modification or species of sovereignty, would seem to have caused all present hope of her being acknowledged an independent nation, to be abandoned.

The following is a statement of the application and expenditures of the Contingent Fund of the House of Representatives of the United States, for the year ending Nov. 1st, 1824:

Paid for Printing	\$29,099 83
Stationary for the House	6,074 13
do. for the Office	327 22
Binding books	6,401 36
Fuel	2,201 72
Newspapers for 1st session	1,280 87
18th Congress	3,071 26
Do. previous sessions	60 65
Keeping the Post Office	3,139 91
New furniture	1,301 00
Repairs of old, do.	2,611 53
Services of horses and messengers	297 78
Miscellaneous items	3,109 31
	7,743 25
	5,633 67
	\$60,720 93
	Id.

From Europe. By the Pacific, arrived in N. York from Liverpool, Mr. Tophill has received London papers to the 13th November, which he has favored us with, says the *Boston Centinel*. Remark upon their contents, it says:

The Paris demi-official papers had announced, that the main body of the French army in Spain will commence its return home this day. Some of the strong places are to be garrisoned by French detachments for a further term.

The last *Moniteur* gave information of the return of the Turkish grand fleet to the *Dardanelles*, in the most reduced and forlorn condition; and added, that the

Egyptian fleet had dispersed, and was endeavoring to regain its ports.

Another symptom of military revolt had been detected in Lisbon, and the officers of one of the regiments had been imprisoned.

Affairs in England, France, and most of the other States in Europe, continued prosperous, and the people apparently contented. The British Three Per Cent. Stocks were at 95 a 96 the 13th November; and the French Fives at 101½ to 102½ the 10th.

The Bank of England, in order to make individuals whose stocks were sold by Fauntleroy, competent witnesses on his trial, replaced the Stocks transferred. The British whale fishery has been unsuccessful the last season.

## To the Editor of the Observer:

Dear Sir—Your letter, informing me of the publication of a part of my correspondence with Mr. —, was a few moments since received. The subject was of that nature that the use of my name will expose me to the imputation of a want of delicacy and of an unnecessary obtrusion of myself upon the public. I am unwilling to give you any uneasiness by the expression of unavailing regret on a subject of so little moment, but will thank you to state in your paper "after what flourish your nature will," that, in regard to the circumstance in question, the author of the correspondence is not chargeable for it, or if you prefer it, to publish this note.

I am very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
ENOCH LINCOLN.

CONGRESS.—The principal topics of discussion in Congress since our last, have been the claims of the Niagara sufferers for losses by the enemy during the last war, the inland trade between Missouri and Mexico, the Bill for the relief of Columbia College in the city of Washington, the subject of aiding the State of Illinois in opening a Canal to connect the waters of Lake Michigan with Illinois river, amendment to the Constitution in reference to the choice of President, Georgia Militia Claims for services performed in 1873 & 4, the subject of internal improvement, discriminating duties and credits between importations made by citizens of the U. States, and those of other nations. Details of the proceedings on these and other subjects we have to defer to make room for matter of more immediate interest nearer home.—*E. Argus*.

## MAINE LEGISLATURE.

The proceedings of the Legislature have not as yet become very interesting. The organization of the two branches—making choice of the respective officers, provided for by the Constitution—and the receiving of the Governor's Message, which was delivered on Friday last, have occupied the principal part of the time. We shall present the Message entire in our next.

In the Senate on Saturday, the following order passed:

LA FAYETTE.—An order was passed in concurrence with the House, appointing Messrs. Campbell, Parsons, of Lincoln, Dunlap, Prime and Ripley of the Senate, and Messrs Fessenden, Boutelle, Goodnow, Williams, Talbot, Treat, Hall, McCobb, and Cummings of the House, a committee to consider the expediency of authorizing the Governor to extend to Gen. LA FAYETTE an invitation to visit this State before he shall leave the United States, and that the expenses of such visit be paid by the State; with leave to report by Resolve or otherwise.

## CIVIL GOVERNMENT OF MAINE, For the Political Year 1825.

ALBION K. PARRIS, ESQUIRE, Governor.

COUNCIL.  
DANIEL WOOD, Esq. DANIEL MERRILL, Esq.  
WILLIAM CHADWICK, Esq. ELIAS STOWELL, Esq.  
JONATHAN THAYER, Esq. DANIEL WILKINS, Esq.  
ABRAHAM MORRILL, Esq.

## SENATE.

JONAS WHEELER, Esquire, President.

York County.—George Scammon, John U. Parsons, Joseph Prime.

Cumberland.—Robert P. Dunlap, Josiah Dunn, Jr. James C. Churchill.

Lincoln.—Stephen Parsons, Nathaniel Green, Jonas Wheeler, Josiah Stebbins.

Hancock.—Samuel Whitney, Mark Shepard.

Kennebec.—Joseph Fairbanks, Joseph Southwick, Joshua Lord.

Oxford.—Cornelius Holland, James W. Ripley.

Somerset.—Jonas Parlin, Jr.

Penobscot.—Joseph Kelsey.

Washington.—James Campbell.

Charles B. Smith, Secretary.

N. G. Jewett, Asst. Secretary.

Rev. Elijah Kellogg, Chaplain.

John Merrill, Messenger.

## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The List of Representatives, we are obliged to omit until next week.

JOHN RUGGLES, Speaker.

James Loring Child, of Anna, Clerk.

Herbert T. Moore, Assistant Clerk.

Thomas Baker, Door Keeper.

The first number of the *Kennebec Journal*, published at Augusta by Messrs. Eaton & Severance, was issued on Saturday last. The matter and execution of this paper are such, as bid fair to place it among the most respectable journals printed in this State.

On Monday evening, the 3d inst. the house recently occupied by Mr. Lincoln, was discovered to be on fire; but although it had made considerable progress, by the prompt exertions of the citizens, the flames were extinguished.

The Legislature of Massachusetts assembled in Boston on Wednesday last. Among the subjects of debate, this session, will be the Amherst Question, and the question of abolishing imprisonment for debt.

*E. Chronicle.*

## Kennebec Congressional Election.

The returns of votes from 23 towns in Kennebec District for Representative to Congress are as follows: for Mr. Sprague 619; for Mr. Vose 189; for Mr. Filcbrown 136; scattering 77, giving Polg. Sprague, Esq. a majority of 497 over all other candidates.

*Eastern Argus.*

## GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

The Murder in Kentucky.—The Pittsburg Statesman of the 4th ult. gives the following particulars, communicated by a gentleman from Mayfield, Kentucky, respecting the murder of Mr. Baker, Editor of the *Mississippian*; for which Mr. Isaac Desha, son of the Governor of Kentucky, has been committed to take his trial.

It appears that Desha fell in company with Mr. Baker, at some place near Mayfield. After some conversation, by which he learned that Mr. Baker was travelling eastward, and intended calling on Capt. Wm. Beckly, a relation of his, living near Washington, he Desha, offered to accompany him, to show him the way to that gentleman's, which offer was accepted. Nothing more was heard or seen of Mr. Baker, until he was found several days afterwards in the woods, covered with logs and rubbish, with his throat cut from ear to ear! The back of his head was much bruised, supposed to have been occasioned by the strokes of a large whip in Desha's possession, and the thumb of his right hand had been cut, apparently while resisting the knife of the murderer. Desha, we learn, was met near the place where the murder was committed, by a lad who asserts that his hands and clothes were bloody, and that he was carrying a bridle which was also bloody. The horse of the deceased was found in the possession of Desha; and a shirt Desha had on, on being compared with Baker's possession, caused him to be arrested; and so great was the excitement in the neighborhood, that the jail in Flemingsburg, where he was confined, had to be guarded, to prevent an enraged populace from breaking in, and violently putting to death the man charged with this atrocious crime.—This statement we give as we received it, without vouching for its correctness. The Kentucky papers are silent on the subject perhaps in deference to the feelings of their Chief Magistrate.

Another Horrid Transaction.—An affray took place in the city of Savannah on the 28th ult. between Gavine D'Luke and Anthony D'Lumbra, in which the latter stabbed the former under his ribs with a knife 13 or 14 inches long, which caused his death.—D'Lumbra is in prison.

Fire.—About nine o'clock in the evening of the 24th ult. the inhabitants of this town were alarmed by the cry of fire, which proved to be the large dwelling-house formerly known as the "Butman Tavern," near the goal at the north end of the village.—The citizens turned out with the greatest promptitude, but the fire had made such progress, and the building was so combustible, that it was impossible to check it, and their efforts were consequently chiefly directed to the preservation of the adjacent buildings, which, for some time, were in imminent danger. Some of them must, probably, have been destroyed, had it not been for the stillness of the evening and the facility with which the engines were supplied with water.—The building had not been occupied for three or four years; and as the fire, when first discovered, was in the interior, there is no doubt that it was the work of an incendiary. A reward of five hundred dollars is offered for his detection.—*Worcester Spy.*

Remarkable Accident.—Yesterday, a few minutes past 12 o'clock the large and elegant 3 story brick fire-proof store, in South Water-street owned and occupied by Mr Crawford Allen, fell in a heap of ruins, with a dreadful crash. Three persons were in the counting-room at the time, one of whom, Mr. George Tyler, his principal clerk, was slightly injured, but the others providentially escaped unhurt. The counting room appeared to be the only space which was not completely blocked up by the falling masses of the heavy brick wall, timbers, &c. and persons in any other part of this spacious block must have been crushed to death instantly. The store was at most entirely filled with goods of various kinds, many of which were thrown with parts of the building into the adjoining streets, and much property is destroyed or very seriously injured. A similar occurrence never happened in this place; and this heap of ruins of a costly building that has been erected but about two years, is a sad spectacle to our citizens. We understand the store contained several hundred barrels of flour, besides a large quantity of sugar, cotton, spirits, &c. Several persons were in the upper part of the store but a few minutes before it fell.—*Providence, (R. I.) Gazette, of Dec. 22.*

It has been announced in several prints that the Hon. Daniel Webster has gone to pay his tribute of respect to the illustrious Jefferson! And there, we would presume, to make an atonement for all the abuse he has, in past years, poured forth against the sage of Monticello. We would, if we could, be a little "witty," upon this marvellous event, but should be sorry to move the risibles of our republican friends—for we are not sure, that Mr. Webster is not about turning into a "National Democrat." Certainly such a metamorphosis would not be a greater phenomenon, than sometimes takes place in the animal kingdom. Holy writ says something about "the Leopard's changing his spots." And no reason can be assigned why Mr. W. has not the same right to turn as other people. Besides, Mr. W. is "a native son of New-Hampshire," where much genius and skill has always been displayed in these latter days in the art of turning. But on the road to honor, it is surely an evidence of wisdom, to turn about, as soon as it is discovered that the wrong road is taken. But we are reminded of the story, excuse the allusion, of a certain Sam's good natured old horse. He was decidedly the best horse in "all the country round." Every boy was fond of riding him. It at length so happened, that so many got on, that it was in vain either to say more to get on, or for the old horse to *huck up*—but many, who could not get on, tried to.

We have no fault to find with the visit to "the head quarters of good principles;" or with the "daring penance," for history is full of such examples. But we feel for other's woes—we feel for "the Essex Junco," for they have lost their HEAVEN! X. Y. Z.

## New-Hampshire Gazette.

INTERESTING TO JURORS. At the last Mayors Court in this city, on the trial of a person for theft, some difference of opinion appeared, to exist among the Jury, it was agreed by the counsel for the Commonwealth, and the counsel for the prisoner, that a constable should be sworn to keep the Jury together, until they agreed, that they should sign and seal up their verdict and go home; the verdict to be received, the Jury at the meeting of the Court in the morning. These conditions were acceded to by the Court. Soon after the Jury had retired they agreed upon a verdict, and sealed up their verdict, and a constable was read and was found to be a verdict of Guilty, signed by all the Jurors. One of the Jurymen said that he did not agree to that verdict; that he was of opinion that the Defendant was innocent. He was asked if he had entertained that opinion when he signed the verdict. He said he had, but that he had signed the verdict of Guilty for the purpose of being permitted to go home. The Jury not being able to agree in the case were directed to be discharged.

being done, the Jury, who had signed a verdict against the purpose of ensuring the separate hundred dollars and one sufficient, to answer at the next court, or of which he had confessed his complicity were accordingly.

At the present term of the Court, the Juror with the offence was returned a True Bill. The facts as we have stated to the sentence of the Court, an ignorant man, the Court, on suitable reprimand, fined him and discharged him. The Court, as of great magnitude, misdemeanor in the official conduct of purjury in consequence of a time when he was satisfied of the Defendant. The ignorance of the Juror induced a sentence.—*Phil. Den.*

CANADA.—The Legislature passed acts for four new Canals beneficial to this State as well as the business on the Merrimack. The first objects should be to improve that river between the flourishing and the Chelmsford Canal.—*M.*

TIF PARKERS.—On Sunday Parker (now under sentence of the Service at the Methodist Point, and an appropriate dissection of the occasion by the Rev. Mr. Church.—*Id.*

EDUCATION AND INTERNAL AFFAIRS.—There have been, within our proposals presented to the Congress, with interest as the resolutions submitted by Mr. yesterday, in the Senate. The 1st, "That the public lands of the State be sold as a permanent fund for education and internal improvement." The proceeds of the sales after defraying the incidental expenses, by the Secretary of the State of the United States government, or other stock, as together with the interest amounting to \$1,000,000, the year following the census, and immediately after the census, and every tenth year, the proceeds of the interest arising shall be distributed among the several counties, according to the ratio of representation, which shall constitute a permanent fund, to be applied to the improvement of the State, on questions so frugal, and magnitude; but we may remark that it appears to us, if the general undertaking to exercise to any duties of fostering education and improvements, it must be by so suggested by Mr. Johnson.—*N.*

FROM THE AUGUSTA, GEO. The following ADDRESS, of the Most Eminent Sir George Knights of La Fayette Lodge, Sir Knights of La Fayette Lodge, Your unanimous suffrages, by word of mouth and rank of conduct the destinies of this sacred institution, based on those immortal cords on the fair pages of the dedication to deeds of charity and benevolence of installation have the organization of your Encampment you behold the representatives of the world, those godlike warriors, terminating warfare upon the earth; who tore the bloody curtain of strife had ceased, deposited in faithful pilgrims, their trophies of a Redeeming Cross.

On this happy occasion, Sir of the Altar, and Brethren of the Lodge, and greet you with transport and pure and unsophisticated these walls, consecrated, by the as the hallowed asylum of the living charn which rests upon sympathy which glows with unquenchable breast, tell us in N. guage, that man, divested of the "air apparent of a blessed life." Behold, how good and how Brethren to dwell together in peace.

It is like the precious oil that ran down upon the beard that went down to the skirts of the feet. As the dew of Hermon, and descended upon the mountain of Lord commanded the blessing more.

No wonder the tongue of out in admiration of a subject swell the soul with heavenly joy, touching that the tender sympathy of the contemplations so high, it singular that when kindred level, they should prepare their duties in which they are about this most grateful satisfaction of such important sublime sacred flame of fellowship with the ruler passions to repose, and of life.

But, my Brethren, human cross materials. Our frailty, levelly impress of divinity, are and we hold our grand leaves in the genius of death presides, mirror, upon whose impartial virtues and our vices, and it steadfast resolution, to persevere virtue, that we are to avoid of conscience. In conducting equipment, Sir Knights, you are by the god-like principles of duty, and the followers of our true masters. These fraternal press commission of deeds mayful holy fires generated by the oil and fed with the tears of victim altar of human pride, the dar that disturb the peace and which bind him to his fellow from this temple of Innocence, brotherly love, may ascend in your peaceful altars.

Does unwarrantable Ambition sanctuaries? give it to the four it may be scattered in dust, be destroyed forever.



being done, the Jury, who had just avowed that he had signed a verdict against his judgment for the purpose of ensuring the separation of the Jury, was ordered to enter into recognizances; himself in two hundred dollars and one sufficient surety in the like sum, to answer at the next court, for the misdemeanor of which he had confessed himself guilty. The recognizances were accordingly entered into.

At the present term of the Mayor's Court a bill of indictment was laid before the Grand Jury, charging the Juror with the offence we have just stated. This bill was returned a True Bill. The Juror acknowledged the facts as we have stated them, and submitted to the sentence of the Court. Appearing to be an ignorant man, the Court, on Tuesday last, after a suitable reprimand, fined him ten dollars and costs, and discharged him. The Court considered the offence as of great magnitude, involving not only a misdemeanor in the official conduct of the Juror, but the guilt of perjury in consenting to a verdict of Guilty at a time when he was satisfied of the innocence of the Defendant. The ignorance and indigent circumstances of the Juror induced the Court to pass so lenient a sentence.—*Phila. Democratic Press.*

**CANALS.**—The Legislature of N. Hampshire has passed a bill for four new Canals, two of which may be beneficial to this State as well as that, by increasing the business on the Merrimack—and perhaps one of the first objects should be to improve the navigation of that river from the flourishing town of Concord, and the Chelmsford Canal.—*Masonic Mirror.*

**THE PARKERS.**—On Sunday last, Mial and Warren Parker (now under sentence of death) attended Divine Service at the Methodist Chapel, Lechmere Point, and an appropriate discourse was delivered on the occasion by the Rev. Mr. Young, Pastor of the Church.—*Id.*

**EDUCATION AND INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.** There have been, within our recollection, very few propositions presented to the consideration of Congress, so pregnant with interest as those embraced in the resolutions submitted by Mr. Johnson, of Louisiana, yesterday, in the Senate. These resolutions propose, 1st, That the public lands of the United States be appropriated and pledged as a permanent and perpetual fund for education and internal improvement; 2d, That the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, after deducting the incidental expenses, be annually invested, by the Secretary of the Treasury, in the stock of the bank of the United States, or in the stock of the government, or other stock, as Congress may direct, together with the interest annually accruing thereon; 3d, That the year following the return of the next census, and immediately after the apportionment of representatives, and every tenth year thereafter, the proceeds of the interest arising on the said capital stock shall be distributed among the several States according to the ratio of representation; one half of which sum shall constitute a fund for education, and the other half shall constitute a fund for internal improvement, to be applied to these objects under the authority of the respective States. It would be premature in us to express any decided opinion at this time, on questions so fresh, and of so much weight and magnitude; but we may remark without presumption, that it appears to us, if the general government ever undertake to exercise to any extent, the important duties of fostering education and promoting internal improvements, it must be by some such means as are suggested by Mr. Johnson.—*Nat. Intell.*

**FROM THE AUGUSTA, GEO. CONSTITUTIONALIST.** The following ADDRESS was delivered by the Most Eminent Sir George Howard, at the Installation of La Fayette Encampment of Knights Templars:

**Sir Knights of La Fayette Encampment:** Your unanimous suffrages have published to the world the names and rank of those who are to conduct the destinies of this sacred institution; an institution, based on those immortal truths which are recorded on the fair pages of the blessed Gospel, and dedicated to deeds of charity and love. The ceremonies of installation have been performed and the organization of your Encampment is complete. In you we behold the representatives of the Valiant Champions, those godlike warriors, who waged an exterminating warfare upon the enemies of IMMORTALITY; who tore the bloody Crescent from the abject front of infidelity, and who, when the cruel strife had ceased, deposited in the perfect spirits of faithful pilgrims, their trophies and their arms at the foot of a Redeeming Cross.

On this happy occasion, Sir Knights, Companions of the Altar, and Brethren of the Square, hail you with transport and greet you with the kind salutation of pure and unsophisticated friendship. Within these walls, consecrated by the genius of Masonry, as the hallowed asylum of the Craft, there is a palpable sympathy which glows with unaltered ardor in each massive breast, tells us in Nature's strongest language, that man, divested of his sensual habits, is the heir apparent of a blessed immortality.

"Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for Brethren to dwell together in unity; "It is like the precious ointment upon the head that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard, that went down to the skirts of his garments; "As the dew of Hermon and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion, for there the Lord commanded the blessings, even life for evermore."

No wonder the tongue of Israel's favorite broke out in admiration of a subject so well calculated to swell the soul with heavenly pleasure.—It is not astonishing that the tender sympathies should be awakened by contemplations so highly interesting; nor is it singular that when kindred spirits meet upon the level, they should prepare their minds for the solemn duties to which they are about to engage by repeating this most grateful salutation. It is the contemplations of such important subjects, that kindles the sacred flame of fellowship within the breast, that fills the ruder passions to repose, and softens all the cares of life.

But, my Brethren, human nature is composed of gross materials. Our frail bodies, which bear the impress of divinity, are subject to foul diseases, and we hold our grand leaves in the very court where the genius of death presides. Our minds are like a mirror, upon whose impetuous surface is reflected our virtues and our vices, and it is only by a firm and steadfast resolution, to persevere in the practice of virtue, that we are to avoid the anguish of a wounded conscience. In conducting the affairs of this Encampment, Sir Knights, you are to be governed solely by the god-like principles which adorn the meek and lowly followers of our EXTERNAL GRAND MASTER. Those frenzied passions which lead to the commission of deeds unlawful and impure, those unholy fires generated by the corruption of the heart, and fed with the tears of victims sacrificed upon the altar of human pride, the dark catalogue of errors that disturb the peace and destroy the social life, which bind man to his fellow—must be driven far from this temple of Innocence, that the pure flame of brotherly love may ascend in grateful perfume from your peaceful altars.

Does unwarrantable Ambition intrude upon your sanctuary? give it to the four winds of heaven, that it may be scattered in desolation's tract, and it may be destroyed forever.

Should Avarice rear her hideous head and attempt to paralyze the arm of charity, sever it from the unhallowed trunk, and hang it upon the mountain's towering height as a warning to the faithless and unwise. If Discord, that fell destroyer of social intercourse, obtrude upon the labors of the Craft, bury it in its own ponderous ruins and consign its hated image to endless oblivion.

If Strife be permitted to exist among you, let it be generated by that nobleness of heart which urges to deeds of charity and from a desire to be conspicuous in the ranks of Philanthropy. Let the shout of thankful indignance proclaim the happiness you have experienced in softening human woe. The rising sigh you oft have hushed in the Orphan's tender bosom, shall plead for you at the throne of majesty divine; and if, perchance, in the bewildered maze of a misguided fancy, you may have erred, and the great page of your accounts shall be stained by the frailness of your nature, the tears of the lonely Widow, whom you have relieved, as they fall upon the record of your transgressions, shall wash them from the book of remembrance forever.

"If angels wept in heaven, they weep for virtue in distress. Cherubim view with delight the exercise of Charity, and saints in rapture touch their golden harps when man performs a god-like action."

The destinies of this Encampment, Sir Knights, are now committed to your charge. You have taken upon yourselves a responsibility which I hope and trust will be discharged in the true faith of worthy Templars. You have the bright example of those illustrious chiefs who proudly triumphed over pagan hosts, those stubborn souls whom bigotry could not conquer or adversity subdue; and those Christian Martyrs who exchanged the agonies of the stake for a paradise of bliss; to stimulate you in the exercise of virtue. Let the finger of hope point you to the Cross on Calvary's Mount, and the sweet whispers of Faith assure you, that by this sign you shall surely conquer.

It is with no ordinary degree of pleasure that I congratulate you upon the title you have selected for this encampment. In tracing the broad galaxy of knight-hood, the eye in vain searches for a more splendid object than the STAR OF LA FAYETTE. It beams with unsullied lustre; its sparkling rays emit a thousand charms, and the sons of freedom welcome its approach as the harbinger of Happiness and Peace.

The youthful eye of La Fayette looked abroad from the quiver of Superstition and his eager vision discovered the blessed light of liberty dawning in this western world.—He beheld our dark plumed Eagle brooding in melancholy silence over the misfortunes of her young.—The groans of an oppressed nation sunk deep into his soul.—Distant, as was the cry of distress, it raised him far above the frowns of tyranny.—He trod the rugged path which led to the temple of freedom; and pursued, with manly fortitude, its dangerous and uncertain way, until the KEY STONE of Liberty's fair arch safely set. He is now reposing in the arms of a grateful people.—The fame of his deeds is borne on every breeze; and wherever he moves, thousands of thankful voices shout, GOD BLESS HIM.

**Important Invention.**—A company has been formed in London to apply Gas Engines to carriages, by which they expect to run them ten miles an hour. This is an engine similar in its effects to the steam engine; but differing so far from it as not to require the aid of steam at all. The immediate cause of motion in this engine is Hydrogen gas; which is introduced along a pipe into an open cylinder or vessel, whilst a flame, placed on the outside of and near a cylinder, is constantly kept burning, and at proper times comes in contact with, and ignites the gas therein; the cylinder is then closed air-tight, and the flame prevented from entering it. The capital of the company is £200,000, in shares of £10 each. All the shares are already subscribed for, and they expect to be enabled to start their carriage about the middle of November.

We have always looked upon this invention, says the London British Press, as the first discovery of the age in which we live, and have not the slightest doubt of the success of the experiment, as the power applied is so portable, that a man of ordinary strength might carry an engine of two-horse power on his back; and the quantity of power, to give velocity, only be limited by the necessity of studying the safety of the passengers and the public at large. If, therefore, it is found that a carriage can travel, without danger, at the rate of twenty miles an hour, the necessary power can be applied quite as easily as if it was only required to propel it at the rate of ten.—We have no doubt, therefore, that after the experimental carriage has made its first trip, shares will rise 100 per cent.

The New-England Farmer says that a patent of this invention, for the United States, was secured by special act passed at the last session of Congress; and the improvement to which it may lead in propelling vessels, will probably keep pace, on this side of the Atlantic, with its progress in England, where a company is also forming, with a capital of £500,000 for commercial purposes. An engine of six horse power, upon this construction, is expected to arrive at New-York in the course of this month.—*Masonic Mirror.*

#### FOREIGN.

**Of the Turks and Greeks.** **ODESSA, Oct. 17.** We have advices from Constantinople to the 12th. After a severe battle on the 7th Oct. near Mitylene, the Captain Pacha has taken refuge and anchored under the forts of the Dardanelles. He brings back from his disastrous campaign, only his own ship of the line, (razee) one frigate, and ten or twelve small vessels.

The fate of the Egyptian fleet has not been more brilliant. Some vessels succeeded in fighting their way through the Greek fleet; and all the rest have dispersed. This afflictive news has caused a gloomy consternation in Constantinople; but no excesses have been committed against the Christians; yet they cannot help dreading the consequences of Lord Strangford's departure, on a tour for some time for the recovery of his health. It is ascribed to his intervention, that the lives of several Greek prisoners have been spared by the Sultan.

#### GREEK DECREE.

The Greek Government, by a decree issued at Missolonghi, 21st Sept. have modified its Proclamation of the 27th of May, respecting neutral vessels; and has ordered that those vessels which are freighted by their enemy to convey arms, &c. shall be subject to the laws of nations and treated accordingly. (Signed) G. CONDOMOTTE, President.

**FRANCE.**—Several persons have been punished in France, charged with endeavoring to entice some of the manufacturers of Lyons to go to England. The best understanding is said to subsist between the Ministry of France and that of England, which is proved by the fact that Sir Charles Stuart is to preserve his situation as ambassador in France, in conformity to wishes expressed by Charles X. to which Mr. Canning readily agreed.

**COLUMBIAN REPUBLIC.**—The entire population of the Columbian Republic is estimated, in a Caracas newspaper at 2,644,800 souls.

**BUENOS AYRES.**—The Legislature of Buenos Ayres has before it a law declaring the Slave Trade to be Piracy. Mr. Forbes, the American Charge des Affaires has recommended such a law.

The following are additional particulars respecting the

#### TRIAL OF FAUNTLEROY.

**LONDON, Oct. 31.** The great degree of interest taken in the trial of this person, arose more from the sphere in which he had moved than from any undue sympathy for his person. His general manners are somewhat of the ruffian cast, although his dress is genteel. He was, on his trial, clad in full fashionable black; and although, but thirty-nine years of age, had the appearance of 50, his hair being nearly white. His complexion is fair, his features irregular and ill-marked, and bears any thing but ingenuousness. His brow is full and heavy, throwing a deep shade over his eyes. His demeanor on trial, however, was calm and subdued; and after saying a few words to one of his friends, he assumed an attitude which he preserved during the whole scene, resting his face on his right hand, and holding a handkerchief in his left, which he applied to his eyes once or twice.

He was arraigned on seven indictments for forgery, amounting to a large sum, and intending to defraud Frances Young and William Flower, Jacob Downes, John Griffith, Gilbert Barrington, J. P. Hume, A. R. Hankey, and the Bank.—To all these indictments he pleaded "Not Guilty," in a low but firm tone. His counsel asked the indulgence of a chair for him, as he labored under severe indisposition; which the presiding Judge granted, with the remark, that upon the ground of indisposition, the prisoner, like others, might receive the accommodation. He made no challenges, and appeared to pay but little attention to the jury.

The Attorney-General stated the case to the jury with great moderation and dignity, and confined himself to the proofs of the charge in the first indictment. One important fact was proved, which showed, that the statement of the prisoner in his appeal, or apology, to the Court was not accurate. The fact proved was, "that all the moneys received in consequence of his forgeries, were placed to the prisoner's private account, without the knowledge of his partners." Among the papers and memoranda contained in the private tin cases found at his lodgings, were the following:—De la Blanche, £11,150 6s. 4d.; Elizabeth Young, £5000; Gen. Young, £6000; Lady Nelson, the widow of the great Admiral, £11,595; Frances Young, £5000; John Kerry, £6000; Mrs. Pelham, £20,000; the Earl of Ossery, £7000; John Bower, £9500; M. C. Parkin, £4000; Lord Abeyne, £61,540; E. Fauntleroy, £3050; Peter Moore and John Rush, £21,500; mostly Consols.—Making altogether about £170,000 sterling.—[over \$744,000]

In his defence, in addition to the particulars which have been given, he noticed at some length, and with apparent agitation, what he called "the unjust and illiberal accusations of the press"—and took the charges in detail.—He had been charged with keeping two or three expensive establishments, of gambling, &c.—"His House at Brighton, he said, which had been represented as a scene of boundless extravagance, he had taken only for his mother, the annual expenses not exceeding (exclusive of wine) £400. His house at Lambeth was devoted to his two children, and which was in its nature strictly private and unexpensive—here it was, and this was the most, or rather the only touching part of the address, that he retired in the evening, to seek in the innocent playings of his infants, for an asylum from the overwhelming cares of the house, which every hour thickened about him. As to gambling, although he belonged to two clubs, the Albion and Graham's, he never touched a card, nor cast a dice. The prisoner, after repelling the charge of profligate associations—of lending money to abandoned females, proceeded briefly to state that his connexion with the female who bore his name, was not coerced by her brother, as had been reported—that gentleman being at the time on his passage to India. What he then did, he should again do; and he was sure that every honorable mind would sanction his conduct, did delicacy allow him to disclose the whole circumstances. But it was consolatory to his mind to know that the lady was still actuated by the kindest feelings towards him.—The prisoner concluded his address (which occupied something less than fifteen minutes) by declaring that, cruel as were the calumnies of the press concerning him, he was yet thankful that they were made while he yet saw the light, and that they were not reserved to be heaped upon him when laid low in the grave. Had his life been the sole object that was sought, he could have borne his sufferings in silence; but he could not bear to lie under the opprobrium of being a "cold-blooded and abandoned profligate." He here concluded (as we thought, abruptly) in throwing himself upon the merciful and impartial decision of the jury.

The verdict of the jury was, "Guilty of uttering the forged Powers of Attorney, knowing them to be forged."

On the verdict being given he heaved a deep sigh, but scarcely raised his hand from his head.

After the verdict, Mr. Justice PARK rose, addressed the prisoner, and informed him, that the other indictments against him would lie upon the table; and that it was not his duty, but that of the Recorder, to pass upon him the sentence of the law; but, as a Christian Magistrate he felt it his duty, to advise him to think on his latter end. [Here the prisoner shook his head mournfully.] "The prerogative of mercy," (continued the Judge) does not rest with me; mercy resides only in the breast of his Majesty. I do not say that it is impossible that mercy may be extended to you; but I do say that there is very strong probability, that it will not be thought right to show any mercy in so horrid a case as this, where depredations

have been committed so enormous in amount and where the ruin of many has been the consequence. I do therefore most earnestly exhort you not to flatter yourself with hope of mercy in this world; but to take advantage of that spiritual assistance which will be afforded you in this place, to make yourself known to God, and to secure your peace with him."

#### DEATHS.

In Peterboro', N. H. Mrs. Sarah Morrison, in the 85th year of her age, relict of Rev. John Morrison, the first settled Minister of Peterboro'—who was ordained Nov. 26th, 1786—who was never regularly dismissed, but joined the British Army at Boston in 1775, and died at Charleston, S. C. in the close of 1782.

In Richmond, Va. Elder John Courtney, aged 83, and 55th of his Ministry.

In Sutton, on the 5th ult. Mrs. Abigail Sibley, relict of Capt. Joseph Sibley, aged 81.

In Worcester, Mr. Daniel Greenleaf, Printer, aged 46.

In Washington, PESH-A-MA-TA-HA, the principal Chief of a District of the Choctaw Nation of Indians. He departed this life at the Hotel of Mr. Joshua Tension, where he had resided, with other Choctaw Delegates, during their late and pending negotiations with Government for the disposal of a portion of the Lands of the nation.

This Chief was remarkable for his personal courage, and skill in war, having been engaged in twenty-four battles, several of which were fought under the command of General Jackson. He was emphatically the friend of white men, never having raised his arm in hostility against them.

Pesh-a-ma-ta-ha was also a man of great eloquence. He possessed a rich and fertile imagination, with a sound understanding, and was classed by his Choctaw countrymen among the first of their warriors and considered as the greatest of their orators.

He fell a victim to that distressing malady the Croup, and at the time of his death was 53 years of age. He bore the affliction with great firmness, was conscious of his approaching end, and predicted the hour at which he should die with unusual sagacity, which was literally fulfilled.—*Wash. Gazette.*

On the 8th inst. the house of Mrs. Horton, of Marion District, S. C. with all her furniture, was destroyed by fire; two of her children perished in the flames.

At Georgetown, on the 9th inst. the negro house, of Mr. William C. Davis was burnt down; out of five slaves who slept in the building, only one escaped from the flames.

On the 10th inst. as Mr. Wm. Bowne, of Long Island, was returning from Flushing to his residence, the horses took fright and ran away. The wagon coming in contact with a post, Mr. B. was thrown from the wagon, and so much injured, that he survived but a few hours.

A man was found dead in Wethersfield, near Mr. Elisha Wolcott's in a brook or run of water, supposed to have been there not more than twenty-four hours, of a middling size, judged to be 60 or 65 years of age.

#### MEDICAL BOOKS.

**JUST RECEIVED** and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, the following MEDICAL BOOKS, which will be sold to Physicians at a discount from retail prices, even for a single copy:

Armstrong, Fordyce and Wilson, on Fevers; Bells and Cooper's Surgery; Burns' Midwifery; Lectures on Surgery; Boyer on the Bones; Medical Dictionary; Senal on Fevers; Haller's Physiology; Haller's Engravings of the Arteries; Thomas' Practice; Cullen's Practice; Thatcher's Dispensatory; Thatcher on Hydrophobia; Darwin's Zoonomia; Cullen's Materia Medica; Pharmacopoeia of the United States; Edinburg Pharmacopoeia;

Together with many other STANDARD WORKS on Medicine and Surgery.

Jan. 13, 1825.

#### HAIR COMBS—A NEW SUPPLY.

**JUST RECEIVED** at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, a new supply of HAIR COMBS, NEW PATTERNS, which, with those before on hand, make a complete assortment. They will be sold much cheaper than heretofore. Jan. 13.

#### WINCHELL'S WATTS.

**FOR SALE** at the Oxford Bookstore, Watt's Psalms and Hymns; arranged for the use of the Baptist Churches, by James M. Winchell. Also—Smith and Jones' Hymns; Springer's ditto. These books contain many of those hymns which are sung at prayer meetings and lectures.

#### FOR SALE AT THE OXFORD BOOKSTORE, THE MAINE

#### FARMER'S ALMANAC,

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

1825.

Sold also by Thomas Crocker, Esq. Col. Simeon Cummings, Messrs. Morse & Hall, Jarvis Shaw, Esq. and Ebenezer Drake, Paris; Enoch Crocker, Nathan Attwood and Messrs. Long & Loring, Buckfield; John R. Briggs, Woodstock; Ichabod Bartlett, Norway; Messrs. Crocker and Crockett, Rumford; and the Traders generally. Dec. 30, 1824.

#### THE CHRISTIAN'S DAILY FOOD.

**FOR SALE** at the Oxford Bookstore, A LIBRARY OF DIVINITY, or the CHRISTIAN'S DAILY FOOD; being a selection of pieces in prose and verse, from the most pious writers, with an additional variety of original matter, designed to assist and strengthen the young convert, to feast the aged Christian, and to improve the mind of every rational being in the pursuit of Heavenly Wisdom. January 6.

#### GREENLEAF'S REPORTS, Vol. II.

**JUST RECEIVED** at the Oxford Bookstore. Subscribers are requested to call for their volumes. Also—BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of Lawyers, Statesmen, and Men of Letters—by S. L. Knapp, Esq. Dec. 9.

#### THE WREATH,

A NEW PAPER, Quarto size, conducted by a Society of Literary gentlemen in Portland. Subscriptions received at the Oxford Bookstore, where the numbers may be examined. Oct. 7.



## SELECTED POETRY.

HYMN, sung at the dedication of the INDEPENDENT CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, in Salem, Mass. on the 7th ultimo.

Written for the occasion, by the Rev. Mr. PIERPONT, of Boston.

O Thou, to whom in ancient time,  
The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung,  
Whom kings adored in song sublime,  
And prophets praised with glowing tongue.

Not now, on Zion's height alone,  
Thy favored worshipper may dwell,  
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son  
Sat, weary, by the Patriarch's well.

From every place below the skies,  
The grateful song, the fervent prayer—  
The incense of the heart—may rise  
To heaven, and find acceptance there.

In this Thy house, whose doors we now  
For social worship first unfold,  
To Thee the suppliant throng shall bow,  
While circling years on years are rolled.

To thee, shall Age, with snowy hair,  
And strength and Beauty, bend the knee,  
And Childhood lip, with reverent air,  
Its praises and its prayers to Thee.

O Thou, to whom in ancient time,  
The lyre of prophet bards was strung,  
To Thee, at last, in every clime  
Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.

From the Connecticut Mirror.

THE YOUNG WIDOW.

"O let my mourning have its way,  
Your sympathy I cannot heed:  
When half the heart is torn away,  
The other part will surely bleed.

"There is a sacredness in grief—  
True sorrow loves to be alone,  
Your pity cannot give relief,  
My anguish must be all my own.

"I go to clasp his manly form;  
How lovely still he looks in death!  
It seems as if his lips were warm—  
And mine did feel his balmy breath.

"It seems as if his hand pressed mine,  
In token of affection true,  
To tell me that our hearts still join,  
As when our youthful love was new.

"See what a smile illumines his face!  
His spirit sure is not yet fled—  
Else how could he be such heavenly grace  
O'er all his placid features shed.

"Ah! fond deceit, illusion dear!  
A little longer wilt thou last;  
It soothes me thus to linger here,  
And cherish memory of the past.

"Bring not too soon his winding sheet,  
Nor bear him from my sight away;  
The luxury of grief is sweet,  
Let me a little longer stay."

From the Massachusetts Spy.

THANKSGIVING.

God of the rolling year! to thee  
Our choral song we raise,  
And chant upon the bended knee  
Thy glory and thy praise:

Devotion's bright and sacred flame  
Shall shed its halo here,  
And grateful love repeat thy name,  
God of the rolling year!

What though no hand of murder dooms  
To death the victim now,  
What though no thousand hecatombs  
Are offered to our vow:

What though no crimson wreaths we twine  
With blood, still warm and wet,  
To grace some high, polluted shrine,  
In guilt and darkness set:

Still from the heart's warm altar, bright,  
Shall purer incense rise,  
And there shall shine in safer light  
A holier sacrifice:

And rapt devotion's sacred flame  
Shall shed its halo here,  
And grateful love repeat thy name,  
God of the rolling year.

## MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

FROM THE TAUNTON REPORTER.

THE CREATION.

According to the best calculations, the earth has existed but a little less than six thousand years. Of the five books written by the great Jewish Lawgiver, no part perhaps is more interesting than that which gives us an account of the creation. It is a history of which the world would forever have been ignorant, had it not come from the source which it does. Philosophy may demonstrate that the world had a beginning, and that it is the production of a being infinitely wise, powerful and intelligent, but could never decide whom, or in what manner the various orders of creation sprung into existence. For every strange event men are desirous of assigning some reason, or giving some account. And when the true one cannot be given, some hypothesis is made to supply its place. Accordingly several heathen writers have attempted to describe the manner in which the earth was produced. But their descriptions fraught with imagination and fable could never afford satisfaction. One word respecting the origin of the earth, spoken by him who made it, goes farther to solve our doubts than all the investigations of human reason.

But why do we believe the history of the creation given by Moses? We believe it because there is no history which contradicts it; none worthy of the least credibility which accords to the universe an earlier or a later origin than this history gives it. The Chinese annals pretending that the world has stood more than a hundred thousand years, are universally considered as fabulous. And to suppose that the earth has existed from eternity, is no more reasonable than it is to suppose that the material universe itself is God. For the supposition involves this very absurdity. But what evidence have we that the earth had an

earlier origin than that ascribed to it by the sacred historian? If his account of the flood is fabulous, if the world is as old as the Chinese annals declare, or if it always existed, how is it that the most important sciences and arts are of such recent date? Why did the human mind make few or no discoveries in science till within a few thousand years?

There is a tendency in the human mind to improvement. It is impossible but that the roll of some thousand years should bring to light inventions equal in importance to that of the compass, or the steam engine, or the art of printing. And if inventions of this nature had existed fifty or a hundred thousand years since, it is impossible but some traces of them would have been transmitted to posterity. For it is not supposable, that now they have come into such general use, any revolutions can obliterate them from the knowledge of man.

This is one instance of the gross absurdities which we should encounter by rejecting the history of the creation given by Moses. Many have supposed that to believe it is "too great a tax on human credulity." But to reject it is in my opinion a prostration of all reason. Moses, if any man, possessed the means of obtaining information respecting the origin and age of the world.—He was a person of great genius, and was a proficient in all the learning of the Egyptians. He probably obtained much information respecting the formation of the earth, and the human race by tradition from the first human pair. The ancient nations were in a habit of transmitting historical facts orally from one generation to another, with great accuracy.

But the truth of his history rests on another consideration. In addition to his great mental acquirements, did he not possess the power of working miracles, and the divine gift of prophecy? And could he not as easily be inspired to describe the great work of creation, as to predict the fate of the Jewish nation, or the coming of the Messiah?—His description has every appearance of truth; gives us the most sublime and exalted ideas of God; and is precisely what his creatures might have expected. For it is not supposable that a Being of infinite beneficence would keep us in utter darkness on a subject of such high interest.

## THE SABBATH.

How still the morning of this hallowed day!  
Noble the voice of rural labor hushed,  
The ploughboy's whistle and the milkmaid's song.

Aspicious morning! celebrated by angels, chanting hallelujas to Him who burst the bars of death, and triumphed over the grave. Shall men observe a dumb silence? The ploughboy may suspend his unmeaning whistle, and the ruddy milkmaid her innocent song; yet they will with reverence join in a hymn of adoration and thanksgiving.—How charming is the day! See the rich and the poor, the old and the young repair to the temple of the Lord. The sun at dawn of day, beats away the dew of the night to bathe himself, and restore his tired limbs; another with active steps hurries to the assembly, and long anticipates the sound of the deep toned bell; all join in praise—praise universal echoes from every heart. On this divine jubilee—this day of rest the toils and hardships of the week are forgotten—and hushed are all the savage passions. Thus dressed in cleanly robes, "and like the king's daughter, all glorious within," the people walk to the temple of Zion. Ever grateful day! hail thee, king of other days—king of domestic peace—of pleasure—of rest! Thou art ever welcome, ever lovely—whether in winter's frozen robe, or autumn's rural walks to taste her richest fruit; or summer's sultry rays, to sit beneath the foliage of her groves; or in the lovely Spring, to view the violet, the lily, or the rose. Thou fillest all seasons with divine respect. The woodland walk, the verdant meadows, the chanting choir, converse and the moral man, receive their rich delights from thee! "Hallowed day! hush! be the ploughboy's whistle, and the milkmaid's song."

Valuable Opinion.—The Gospel of Christ is like a seal or signet, of such divine graving, that no created power can counterfeit it; and when the Spirit of God has stamped this gospel on the soul, there are so many holy and happy lines drawn or impressed thereby, so many sacred sentiments and divine features stamped on the mind, that give certain evidence both of a heavenly signet and a heavenly Operator. Some may think it the duty and business of the day to temporize, and by preaching the gospel a little more conformable to natural religion, in a more rational or legal form, to bring it down as near as may be to their scheme, that we may gain them to hear and approve it; or at least that we may not offend them. But I am rather of opinion, that we should, in such a day, stand up for the defence of the gospel in the full glory of its most important doctrines, and in the full freedom of its grace; that we should preach it in its divinity and most evangelical form, that the Cross of Christ, by the promised power of the Spirit, may vanquish the vain reasonings of men; and that this despised doctrine, triumphing in the conversion of souls, may confound the wise and the mighty, and silence the disputers of this world.

A German explanation of the Deluge.—Mr. Chabrier, a corresponding member of the society of Friends of nature at Frankfurt, has published a memoir to prove the deluge was occasioned by the fall of the seas of another planet upon ours; and that the terrestrial matter of that broken up world falling on our globe formed our mountains, &c. In answer to the objection that Moses has not alluded to this explanation of the formation of our mountains, he supposes "the patriarch king shut up in the ark with his family, when, as may be well imagined, he had work enough on his hands and was so fully employed, that he had no time to observe this important event, and the weather was so terrible, that he could not learn what was passing out of doors."

Anecdote.—You have all heard of the great preacher WINTERBURN. A set of roving boys, who were drinking rosy wine, from flowing goblets, had a negro boy to wait upon them, noted for his power of mimicry, by which he used to create much amusement. "Come, Calo," said the President of the club, "give us a touch of WINTERBURN, you have heard him." Looking very seriously, "I am afraid to," John! nonsense—out with it—come they." On this the boy stood up and in a solemn manner said, "I speak the truth in Christ—I lie not—unless you repent you will all be damned." The wine bibbers choked—the wine seemed to freeze in their throats—the meeting dispersed; and the mimicry of Calo, sent more than one from the Club room to the Altar.—Fillage R.

## AMUSING.

In some parish churches it was formerly the custom to separate the men from the women. A clergyman being interrupted by loud talking, stopped short, when a woman, eager for the honor of the sex, arose and said—"Your Reverence, the noise is not among us." "So much the better," replied the priest, "it will be over sooner."

Mayville, Ky. Oct. 27.—The following is a copy of the direction on a letter, which passed through the post-office in this place, a few days since.

"To John Williams, a laboring man,

"Who shoes can make, and leather tan,

"This letter must go to, if ever so lucky,

"A place called Lexington in Kentucky."

EPITAPH ON A WATCHMAKER.

Here lies, in a horizontal position,  
The outside case of  
Peter Pendulum, Watchmaker,  
Whose abilities in that line were an honor

To his profession.  
Integrity was the main spring,  
And Prudence the regulator,  
Of all the actions of his life.

Humane, generous, and liberal,  
His hand never stopped,  
Till he had relieved distress.

So nicely regulated were all his motions,  
That he never went wrong,  
Except when set a-going,

By people who did not know  
His key;

Even then, he was easily  
Set right again.

He had the art of disposing of his time  
So well,

That his hours glided away  
In one continued round  
Of pleasure and delight.

Till an unlucky minute put a period to  
His existence.

He departed this life,  
Hound up,

In hopes of being taken in hand  
By his Maker,

And of being thoroughly cleaned, repaired,  
At a set a-going

In the world to come.

## COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....Bethel.

THE owners of the following Lots of LAND are hereby notified, that the same are taxed in the bills of assessments of taxes, assessed on the Lands of non-resident proprietors, in said Bethel, in the County of Oxford, for the State, County, Town and School Taxes, committed to me, for the year 1823, in the sums respectively set against said Lots, viz:

Owner.	Lot.	Range.	Acres.	Value.	Taxes.	County.	State.	School.
Unknown,	16	1	100	40	7	10	23	22
Unknown,	17	1	100	40	7	10	23	22
Unknown,	18	1	100	40	7	10	23	22
Unknown,	19	1	100	50	9	13	28	27
Samuel Page,	25	1	100	100	18	26	67	54
Samuel Page,	26	1	100	60	11	15	34	33
Unknown,	33	1	100	50	9	13	28	27
Unknown,	2	2	100	50	9	13	28	27
Unknown,	4	2	100	50	9	13	28	27
Unknown,	7	2	100	50	9	13	28	27
Unknown,	9	2	100	50	9	13	28	27
Roger Merrill,	11	2	100	40	7	10	23	22
Roger Merrill,	12	2	100	40	7	10	23	22
Peter Frost,	15	2	100	50	9	13	28	27
Unknown,	19	2	100	40	7	10	23	22
Unknown,	23	2	100	65	12	17	37	63
Samuel Page,	25	2	100	50	9	13	28	27
Samuel Page,	26	2	100	40	7	10	23	22
Samuel Page,	27	2	100	30	6	7	17	17
Unknown,	29	2	100	40	7	10	23	22
Unknown,	5	3	100	25	4	6	15	14
Unknown,	2	3	100	40	7	10	23	22
P. C. Virgin,	11	3	100	75	13	19	43	41
Unknown,	12	3	100	20	4	5	12	11
Samuel Page,	25	3	100	40	7	10	23	22
Unknown,	3	4	100	30	6	7	17	17
Dole,	18	5	100	100	18	26	57	54
Unknown,	16	6	100	30	6	7	17	17
Unknown,	30	9	100	50	9	13	28	27
Unknown,	24	10	100	20	4	5	12	11
Samuel Page,	17	6	100	50	9	13	28	27
William Oxnard,	10	6	100	50	9	13	28	27
Timothy Carter,	Intervale,	40	100	10	10	25	57	54
Unknown,	15	10	100	200	36	60	114	109

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me, the subscriber, on or before Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of January, next, so much of said Lands will, on said day, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the store of OXLEY, W. ROBINSON, in said Bethel, be sold at Public Auction, as will be sufficient to pay said taxes and charges.

PERKINS P. MOULTON,  
Collector of said Bethel, A. D. 1823.  
Bethel, November 29, 1824.

\*Half of a cent.

## HAT STORE REMOVED.

U. B. BARKER  
HAS REMOVED FROM Exchange-Street, to No. 2, Boy's Buildings, Middle-Street, second door from Exchange-Street; where he has just opened a prime assortment of

Gentlemen's, youth's and children's HATS,

of various qualities and manufactures;

Gentlemen's, youth's, and children's FUR CAPS,

various prices;

Ladies' and Misses BEAVER BONNETS and Chin-chilla Caps, Fur Trimmings, &c.;

Gentlemen's GLOVES and UMBRELLAS.

Also—a few bales BUFFALO ROBES.

The above were selected by himself, expressly for retailing, and will be sold at a small advance for Cash.

Particular attention will be paid to orders—and any article, sent upon an order, which should disappoint the expectations of the purchaser, or that should not fit, may be returned and exchanged, or the money will be refunded.

\*CASH will be paid as above for

1000 Prime FOX SKINS.

PORTLAND, Dec. 9, 1824. (24 3meop.)

THE demands now in S. EMERY'S Office, which are due to LEWIS HASTINGS, if not paid by the first day of February next, will be put in suit; if paid before, no cost will be charged.

Jan. 1, 1825.

3w 27

## SALES AT AUCTION.

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

TAKEN by virtue of an Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, at the Store of STELLER & BEAN, in Brownfield, on Saturday the twenty-ninth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon:

All the right, title and interest which JONATHAN STORER, of said Brownfield, has in equity to redeem the following mortgaged Real Estate, viz: the HOMESTEAD FARM, on which the said Storer now lives, together with all the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging.

BENJ. BUCKNELL, Deputy Sheriff,  
Hiram, December 24, 1824.

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Saturday, the twenty-second day of January next, at one o'clock, afternoon, on the premises:

All the right, title and interest, which DAVID ADKINS holds, owns, or claims in and to the LOT of LAND whereon he now lives, in Peru, in the County of Oxford, in virtue of a possession or improvement.

ISRAEL D. TRASK, Deputy Sheriff,  
December 21, 1824.

## PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of ANDREW BARROWS, late of Hartford, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

CYRUS THOMPSON,  
Hartford, Dec. 24, 1824.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth day of December, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

THOMAS CHASE, Jr. administrator on the estate of SAMUEL LIVERMORE, late of Livermore, aforesaid, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the OXFORD OBSERVER, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.  
A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.  
3w 27.

## COLLEGE LANDS.

FOR SALE, by the subscriber, the following lots of LAND, belonging to Harvard College, viz:

In FRYEBURG.  
Lot 44, 1st Division, 53 acres.  
" 21, 2nd do. 54 do.  
" 10, 3d do. 50 do.  
" 19, 5th do. about 75 do.

In LIVERMORE.  
Lot 70, 100 acres. Lot 149, 100 acres.

In RYMFORD.  
Lot 16, 1st Division, 80 acres.  
" 38, 2nd do. 100 do.  
" 47, 3d do. 143 do.

In JAY.  
Lot 8, 13th range, 100 acres.

In BETHEL.  
Lot 19, 9th range, 100 acres.  
" 19, 10th " 100 "

PRENTISS MELLE, Agent.  
Portland, Nov. 1, 1824.

## THE WREATH.

A NEW PAPER, Quarto size, conducted by a Society of Literary gentlemen in Portland.

Subscriptions received at the Oxford Bookstore, where the numbers may be examined. Oct. 7.

## ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, Anderson's Celebrated COUGH DROPS. They are a most valuable medicine for the cure of coughs and consumption.

Also—Lee's Pills; Dean's Rheumatic Pills; Dr. Rell's Asthmatic Pills; Dr. Rell's Botanical Drops; Jaundice Bitters; Court Plaster; Ich Ointment, &c. &c. Oct. 11.

## THE OBSERVER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY ASA BARTON,

For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, in advance semi-annually.

No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.

All letters, addressed to the publisher, must be post paid.

The Publisher, also, deems it expedient to give notice, that while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement, beyond the amount charged for its insertion.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE OBSERVER

Will be received, by the following gentlemen.

Anderson.....JAMES F. BRADY, Esq.

Bethel.....MR. MOSES BARTLETT.

Buckfield.....CAPT. AARON PARSONS.

Columbia.....E. L. LUMMIS, Esq.

Canton.....HON. CORNELIUS HOLLAND.

Dixfield.....HENRY FARWELL, Esq.

Hartford.....EDWARD BLAIR, Esq.

Jay.....HON. JAMES STARR, Junior.

Livermore.....SAMUEL MORRISON, Esq.

N. Livermore.....REUEL WASHINGTON, Esq.

Minot.....MR. JOSHUA PARSONS.

Sumner.....DOCTOR BATHUEL CAREY.

Wald.....FREDERICK ELLIS, Esq.

Waterford.....DOCTOR JOHN P. FINE.